MARVEL COMICS
2 OF 4
PUNISHER®
P.O.V.™
SPECIAL GUEST STAR
NICK FURY,™
AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.™
STARLIN • WRIGHTSON • WRAY

PUNISHER P.O.V.

POINT OF VIEW

BOOK TWO: EXTRO-SPECTION

JIM STARLIN

STORY

BERNIE WRIGHTSON

ART

BILL WRAY

COLORS

BILL OAKLEY

LETTERS

SUZANNE DELL'ORTO

ASSISTANT EDITOR

NEL YOMTOV

EDITOR/ TITLES

CARL POTTS

EXECUTIVE EDITOR

TOM DEFALCO

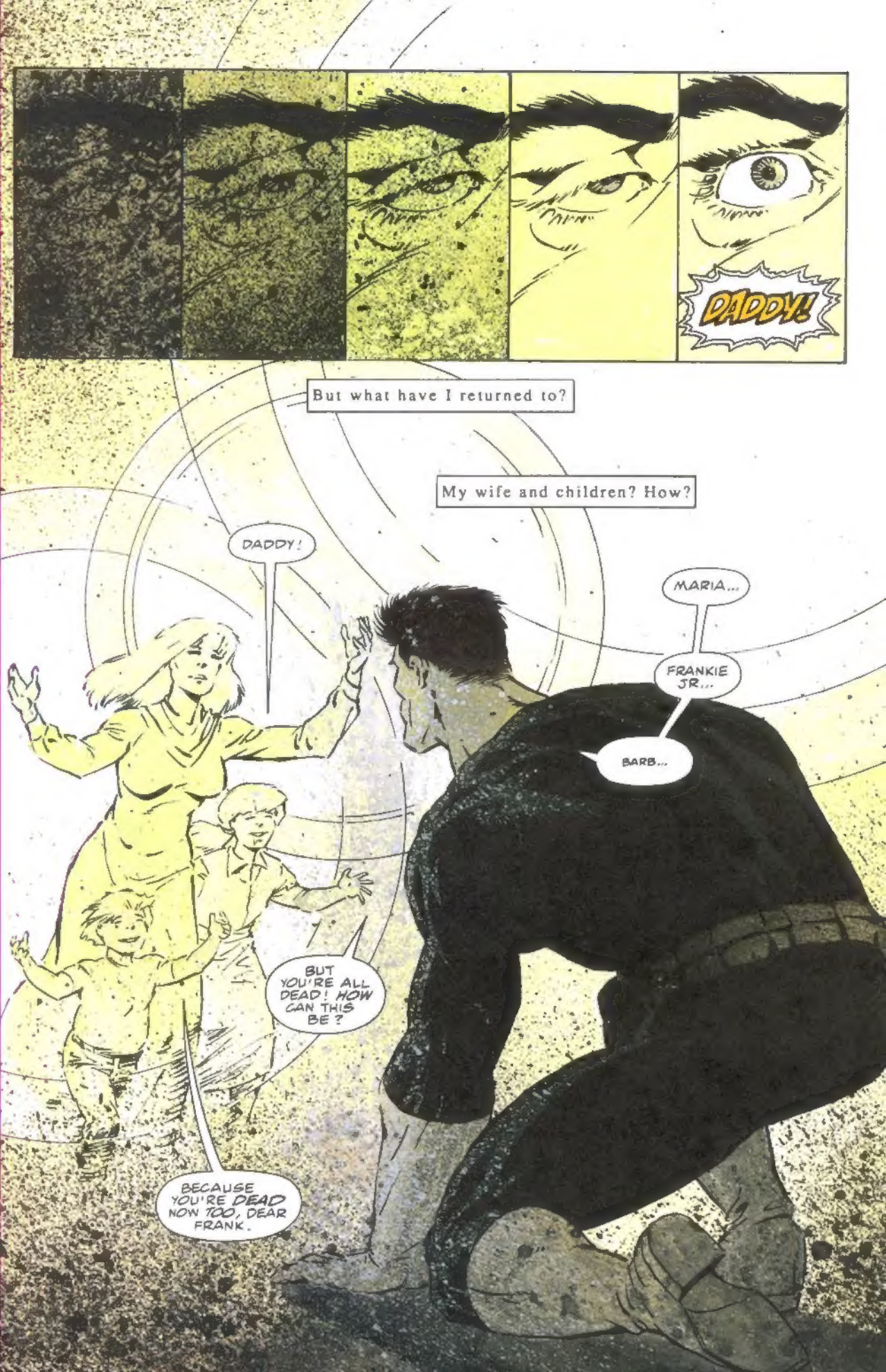
EDITOR IN CHIEF

PUNISHER®: P.O.V.™ Vol. 1, No. 2. Published by MARVEL COMICS, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016. Copyright © 1991 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. PUNISHER and all prominent characters appearing herein and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof are trademarks of Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. No part of this book may be printed or reproduced in any manner without the written permission of the Publisher. PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.

SPECIAL THANKS TO RUBEN DIAZ & GREGORY WRIGHT

COVER LOGO BY KEN LOPEZ

brak ocd


DADDY!
But what have I returned to?
My wife and children? How?
DADDY!
MARIA...
FRANKIE JR...
BARB...
BUT YOU'RE ALL DEAD! HOW CAN THIS BE?
BECAUSE YOU'RE DEAD NOW TOO, DEAR FRANK.

NOW WE CAN BE TOGETHER FOR EVER AND EVER!
PROMISE YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE US AGAIN, DAD
I PROMISE. NOTHING WILL EVER SEPARATE US.
HELLO, FRANK.
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU.
MARIA...
I WANT TO ... I... I...
THERE'S BEEN SOME KIND OF MISTAKE, CHILDREN.
YOUR FATHER SHOULDN'T BE HERE YET.
WHAT?
COME ALONG.
I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN YEARS!
THIS IS UNFAIR!
JUST A LITTLE LONGER...
DON'T GO...
NO!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE!
PLEASE...

It all comes back to me like a blackjack to the back of the head.
I remember the hooker, Deke, and the blood dripping from his lips.
He took four rounds and kept coming at me. And his hands were like an iron vise around my throat, squeezing the life out of me.
It looks like I've been rescued.
But by whom?

Then I recognize some of them. They're the Kingpin's men!
I need a gun, bad.
I'm not sure who I'm planning to use it on.
Deke or my saviors?
By the time I get to my feet, the point is moot.
How can anybody who looks so dead move so fast?
With Deke gone, everyone's attention turns my way.
Even the thickest among them recognizes that damn skull on my chest.

I used four rounds on Deke.
That leaves me four in the clip.
Nine goons.
Bad odds, even in my book.
Only my rep's keeping them in check.
But for how long?

Then without warning, reinforcements arrive.
The question is: whose side are they on?
Theirs or mine?

Theirs.
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE ?
LOOK WHO WE FOUND.
The odds are now 13 to 1.
Well, at least I'll be able to take four of them down with me.
MR. CASTLE, I HAVE SOMEONE ON THE CELLULAR PHONE WHO WISHES TO SPEAK WITH YOU.
MAY I BRING IT OVER TO YOU ?
I'M UNARMED.
OKAY...
HELLO.
I UNDERSTAND WE FIND OURSELVES IN A RATHER PRECARIOUS SITUATION, MR. CASTLE.
IT MIGHT BE ADVANTAGEOUS TO BOTH OF US TO RESOLVE IT WITHOUT ANY UNDUE BLOODSHED.

WHY'S THAT?
BECAUSE IT APPEARS WE ARE BOTH AFTER THE SAME PREY.
AND WHO MIGHT THAT BE?
DERRICK WAINSCROFT, OF COURSE...
"... OUR LITTLE FUGITIVE VAMPIRE."
THOSE FOOLS KEPT ME FROM THE BLOOD!
NEED IT TO GO ON!
NEED IT BAD!
WAIT! A BAG LADY!
SHE'LL DO.
HEY, SONNY, GOT ANY SPARE CHANGE?
YES, GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU...
AAIIEEEEEE!

Came as soon as i heard the screems.
And i run as fast as i can.
But i was TOO LATE!
TOO late to SAVE her.
The vampire has struck again!
But CHESTER GOUDAL, the vampire hunter, is hot on the creeture's trail.
I DON'T KNOW... HE LOOKS KIND OF BIG!
AND I TELL YOU, IT'S GOT TO BE THE WAINSCROFT KID!
CALL IT IN!
THIS IS CHARLIE MARX ON THE LINE.
TELL THE CHIEF I THINK WE FOUND HIM. WE'RE AT...
CHIEF, CHARLIE AND KARL GOT THE WAINSCROFT BOY CORNERED.
WHAT DO I TELL THEM?

THAT'S AN INTERESTING B.T OF NEWS, ISN'T IT?
WHICH WILL T BE, MR CASTLE?
SHALL WE ALL GO AFTER DERRICK WAINSCROFT TOGETHER...
..OR WILL YOU AND MY MEN BLOW RATHER LARGE HOLES IN EACH OTHER, ALLOWING THAT YOUNG PSYCHOTIC TO ESCAPE?
YOU RE SUGGESTING A TEMPORARY TRUCE?
WE'LL DECIDE DERRICK'S FATE ONCE HE'S BEEN BAGGED
AGREED
Dealing with the Devil. No choice, at least for the moment
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, WAINSCROFT!
WAINSCROFT?
UH OH
I TOLD YOU THAT WASN'T WAINSCROFT!
WE GOT THE WRONG GUY!
OH, MAN, WHAT'S THE BOSS GOIN' TO SAY?
TO YOU, PROBABLY NOTHING.

AT LEAST NOTHING YOU'LL BE IN ANY CONDITION TO HEAR
WHAT THE DEUCE IS GOING ON HERE?
ALL THIS NOISE... HOW'S A PERSON SUPPOSED TO.
MY WRIST...
BLOOD
HOW'D THAT HAPPEN?
FRUITCAKE BIT ME.
WHAT'S THIS WORLD COMING TO... ULP!
YEAH, NOW I REMEMBER

Deke's long gone by the time we arrive, but the ride over at least gives me the chance to augment my firepower.
A STAKE THROUGH THE HEART?
DIMES?
OUT OF A SHOTGUN, WOULD BE MY GUESS.
WAINSCROFT DIDN'T HAVE NO SHOTGUN.
YES, SIR
I figure this temporary truce has just come to an end
MR. FISK WOULD LIKE TO TALK WITH YOU AGAIN
Not sure why I take the call
YEAH, WHAT YA WANT NOW?
I IMAGINE RIGHT NOW YOU ARE CONSIDERING LAYING WASTE TO MY EMPLOYEES
I'D ADVISE AGAINST SUCH A MOVE
WHY?
BECAUSE FOR ONCE, WORKING WITH, INSTEAD OF AGAINST, MY ORGANIZATION MIGHT PROVE MUTUALLY BENEFICIAL.

IT WOULD SAVE ME THE BOTHER OF HAVING TO REPLACE THE MEN YOU KILL.
WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME ?
YOU REALIZE THAT ONCE I SET MY SIGHTS ON AN OBJECTIVE, I NEVER QUIT UNTIL I'VE REACHED IT
YOUR OWN QUEST WOULD GO MUCH MORE SMOOTHLY IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BE CONSTANTLY LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER FOR MY EMPLOYEES
IN ADDITION, THE MANPOWER I CAN THROW INTO THIS PROJECT WOULD SAVE YOU VALUABLE TIME AND ENERGY
I FEAR MORE INNOCENT PEOPLE WILL DIE THE LONGER YOUNG DERRICK IS ALLOWED TO RUN FREE.
WHY ARE YOU AFTER DEKE ?
MONEY
HIS FATHER IS PAYING ME HANDSOMELY TO FIND HIM
DEAD OR ALIVE ?
THAT POINT WAS NEVER STIPULATED IN OUR AGREEMENT
I WANT HIM DEAD.
THEN THAT IS HOW I SHALL RETURN HIM TO HIS FATHER

SO DO WE WORK TOGETHER FOR THE DURATION OF THIS S TUAT.ON
.OR DO WE CONTINUE TO GET N EACH OTHER S WAY ?
YOU'VE GOT A DEAL
I remind myself that Deke is the overriding danger that must be dealt with immediately.
YOUR BOSS SAYS I SHOULD COORDINATE WITH YOU
OKAY. I THINK THE F RST THING WE NEED IS MORE INFO ON THE WAINSCROFT KID
And this alliance is an excellent opportunity for me to gather intelligence on the Kingpin's organization for future use
I LL SEE WHAT MY SOURCES CAN COME UP WITH
YOU KNOW HOW TO CONTACT ME ?
YEAH, I GOT YOUR NUMBER.
CE CREAM EMPOR UM
But I still got this taste in my mouth I can t shake
AND I GOT YOURS, PAL
YOU PLANT THE BUG?
YEP, WE LL HEAR EVERYTHING THAT GOES ON INSIDE THAT VAN.
GREAT
PARTNER OR NOT, THERE'S SOME CREEPS YOU JUST GOT TO KEEP AN EYE ON

Looks like there's plenty a folk after the vampire besides me
Good double good
That means I can go after the monster's systems
After all there infected with his vile ev
B-RIIING! B-RIIING! B-RIIING
YES?
DR HUGHES THIS IS CAROL NELSON
I'M NOT FEELING VERY WELL TONIGHT
I THREW UP TWICE.
THEN YOU BETTER STOP BY THE OFFICE TOMORROW MORNING
I'M SURE IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS
LORD SAVE ME FROM PREGNANT WOMEN
HYPOCHONDRIACS EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THEM

I'm surprised by the size of Daemian Wainscroft's spread

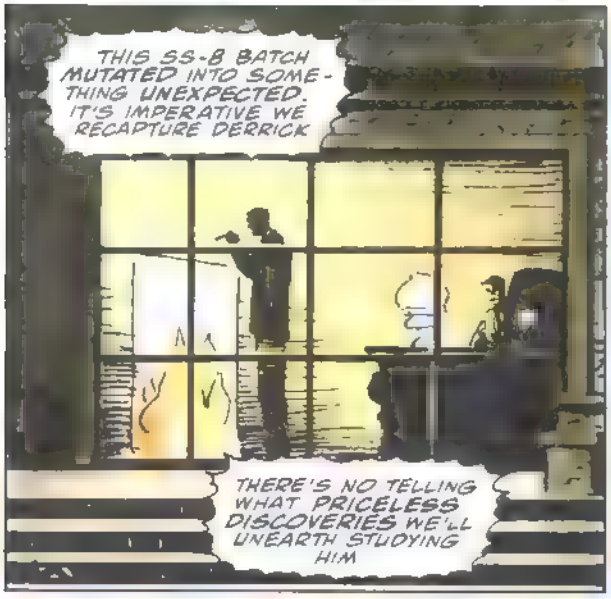
Genetics must pay better than I figure

I'm about to do a little breaking and entering when this car pulls up the drive
So I cool my jets to see who the newcomer is.
The last person I expect to see is Nick Fury, the head honcho of SHIELD.
Wainscroft lets Fury in, like they're old friends.
Can't figure what he's doing here
But I've got a directional mike back in the van that'll help me get to the bottom of things

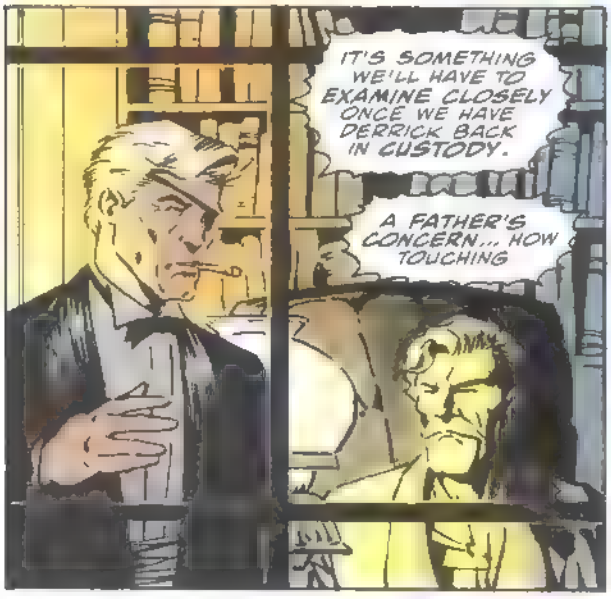
AAAAH... THE NECTAR OF THE GODS.
POWER TO THE PEOPLE, BROTHER!
RIGHT ON, BRO.
DRINK OF THEIR BLOOD SO THAT YOU MAY HAVE THE STRENGTH TO FIGHT THEIR BATTLES

CUT THE CRAP, WAINSCROFT YOU BETTER COME CLEAN WITH ME AND FAST.
I'VE PICKED UP ON YOUR DEALINGS WITH THE KINGPIN.

WELL?
I...I...I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE ELSE TO TURN
DERRICK WAS EXPOSED TO THE 6S-8 SERUM, THEN ESCAPED IT'S ALL A MESS


THIS SS-8 BATCH MUTATED INTO SOMETHING UNEXPECTED. IT'S IMPERATIVE WE RECAPTURE DERRICK
THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT PRICELESS DISCOVERIES WE'LL UNEARTH STUDYING HIM

WHAT ABOUT THIS VAMPIRE ACT OF HIS?
NOT SURE ABOUT THAT MYSELF
IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF PSYCHOTIC SIDE EFFECT OF THE FORMULA


IT'S SOMETHING WE'LL HAVE TO EXAMINE CLOSELY ONCE WE HAVE DERRICK BACK IN CUSTODY.
A FATHER'S CONCERN... HOW TOUCHING

BUT I...
SAVE IT. SHIELD WILL GET YOUR BOY BACK
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO CALL OFF THE KINGPIN RIGHT NOW. NO BUTS.

NTERESTING
THAT WAS DAEMAN WAINSCROFT WITHDRAWING THE REWARD FOR HIS SON S RETURN
AND YOU LET HIM OFF THE HOOK?
I HAVE TH S FEEL NG THAT WHOEVER FINALLY GAINS CONTROL OF DERR CK WAINSCROFT W LL BE N POSSES- S ON OF SOMETH NG WORTH MORE THAN ALL THE GOLD IN FORT KNOX
NO ONLY ALLOWED HIM THE TEMPORARY ILLUSION THAT I HAVE
SOMETH NG VERY BIG AND IMPORTANT IS GOING ON HERE
I figure I've got about all I'm going to get from Fury and Wainscroft and I'm about to pack it up for the night when
WAINSCROFT, THIS MAP OF MANHATTAN..
WHAT S TH S GOLD STAR FOR?
THAT'S WHERE MY NEW CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS S GOING UP
RIGHT NEXT TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD WHERE YOUR SON HAS BEEN ATTACKING WOMEN.
THIS S FURY!
I WANT A TACTICAL SQUAD SUITED AND READY TO GO WITH N THE HOUR!

MICROCHIP, I NEED THE LOCATION OF THE SKYSCRAPER WAINSCROFT'S BUILDING DOWNTOWN
GOT THAT INFO RIGHT HERE
IT'S ON THE CORNER OF 28TH AND PARK
THIS HAS GOT TO BE IT
Got her name and address from the papers
She was the second of the vampire's victems
IT'S TIME TO GO TO HELL, VAMPIRE SCUM!
LOOKS SKITISH. READY TO RUN. MAYBE SHE SENTS I'M ON HER TRAIL
MISS
HUH, YES?

She looks dead but these creatures have the habit of comin back from the grave
Best to play it safe
She won't be comin back if she ain't got NO HEAD!
Big bucks at work Going to be thirty stories of glass and steel A great hideout
Ground levels check out clean
Have a hunch I'll find Deke holed up on the top floor
Brought along a grappling hook gun in case I need to do some rappelling
AUTION EVATOR
Also got an Uzi full of Teflon bullets
Those babies will go right through whatever kind of armor Deke's sporting

Some kind of tool shed on the far side of the roof
The beast's lair?
Empty
But Deke's been here
The blood on the coffee cup ain't completely dry
He'll be back
And I'll be waiting for him

The whisper of the shadow is the only thing that saves me.

K-TOW
K-TOW
TOW

HUH ?
The Chief and some of the Kingpin's men
Never thought I'd be happy to see any of their sorry faces

Guess Deke figures he needs his hands free to deal with the Kingpin's thugs.
Can't say I'm crazy about his solution to the problem.
Didn't think to bring a parachute along on this outing.
BBZZZZZZZZZZ!
YES, WHO IS IT?
GREEN'S FLORIST.
GOT A DELIVERY
THEY'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO COME HERE.
TAKE THEM OVER TO THE FUNERAL HOME.

WH CH ONE?
SAWYERS.
WHERE'S THAT?
I'VE GOT THE ADDRESS AROUND HERE, SOMEWHERE...
COME IN FOR A SECOND.
HERE IT IS.
NOW... HUH?
Seconds away from becoming an unsightly stain on Park Avenue
Hold it together! Think!
The grappling hook gun
But does it have enough line to reach the building?

Only one way to find out

Got to get up...
Can't let Deke escape...
Not again...
The killing must stop!
Called out on another homicide squeal Getting too many of them lately
AMBULANCE
HOLIDAY, OVER HERE
WHACHA GOT?
IT'S THE HOOKER NVOLVED IN THAT SHOOTING LAST NIGHT.
THE ONE THE PUNISHER SAVED?
THAT'S HER
HOW D SHE BLY IT?
SOMEONE DOUSED HER WITH HIGH OCTANE AND LIT HER UP
GUESS THAT LEAVES LITTLE DOUBT, SOME-ONE S ICING WAINSCROFT S VICTIMS.
BUT WHY?

YOU'RE THE DETECTIVE
GOT THE NELSON WOMAN N PROTECTIVE CUSTODY YET?
WE WILL, SOON AS WE FIND HER
GOT ENOUGH PEOPLE DYING AROUND HERE AS IT IS
DON T NEED NO PREGNANT WOMAN BE NG ADDED TO THE LIST."
Got to give it to the Kingpin's goons; they really give it their all, trying to bring Deke down
He obviously ain't human
Brute force don't stop him
Bullets don't stop him
Can anything?

I figure I'll give bullets another try
LOOK OUT!
RUN!

The clip runs empty and Deke's still on his feet
That's not the way things are supposed to happen.
YOU DIRTY, ROTTEN, MAGGOT-EATING SCUMBAG!
DIE!
Some folks get a little screwy if you mess with their reality
DIE!
DIE!
DIE!
DON'T--!
HIT THE DECK!
That crazy bastard takes out two of his own... and all he manages to do is rile Deke up worse than he already was...
Not wanting to see someone die like this is the only reason I try to save the guy.
STAY BACK!
BACK!
Not sure why the Chief jumps in

But it soon becomes terribly apparent all our efforts aren t going to do much damn good
Then Deke turns his attention back on the Chief and me
Feel a couple of ribs pop loose under the impact

Guns don't stop this walking nightmare
Maybe an older style weapon will prove more effective
Too much weight to be a good quarter staff.
But it'll have to do.
The Chief doesn't have time for me to go hunting up anything better

PUNISHER, CATCH!
THANKS

KA-TUUU

THAT FINALLY STOP HIM?
CHIEF, A FALL LIKE THAT WOULD KILL GOD.
The world's a tenuous place when you discover there are no absolutes

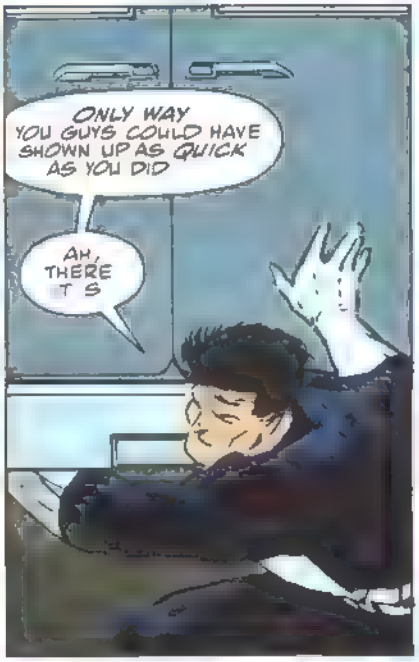
I can t believe my eyes, watching Deke hobble over to the delivery truck
The man should be dead
But he ain t!
We try to yell a warning to the delivery man, but we're too high for him to hear
So he goes off with death in the back of his truck
I DON'T KNOW JUST HOW YET BUT I M GO NG TO STOP THAT GUY
AND I'M GOING TO HELP YOU, MAN
SOME OF THESE DUDES WERE PALS OF M NE

THEN THE FIRST THING WE DO IS GO ASK WAINSCROFT SENIOR SOME HARD QUESTIONS.
NEVER GET TO HIM AT HIS PLANT, TOO WELL GUARDED

SO WE TAKE HIM TONIGHT WHEN HE GETS HOME
HE'S GOT NO REASON TO BE EXPECTING LATE NIGHT GUESTS.
WORKS FOR ME

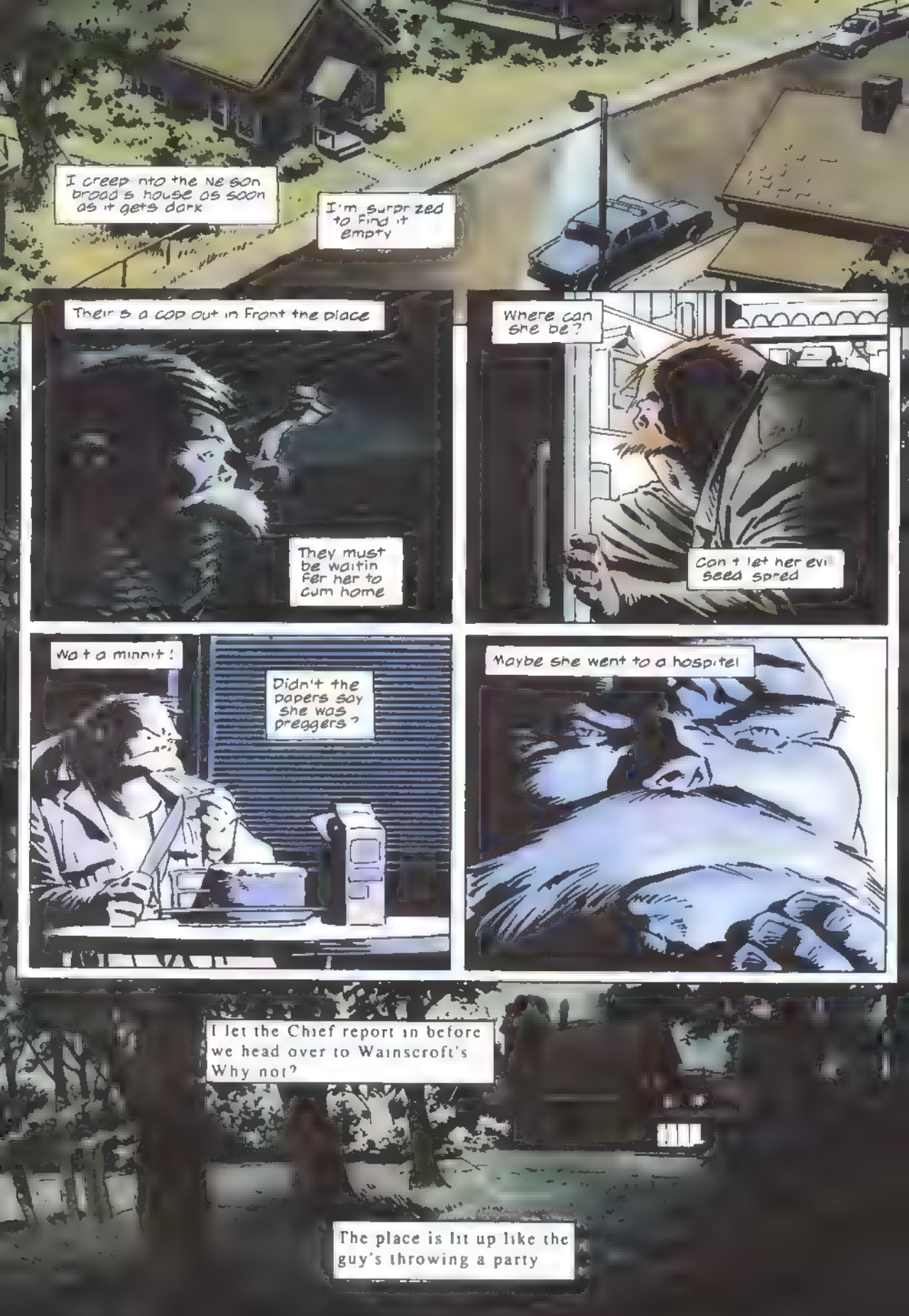
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING WE'VE GOT TO DEAL WITH BEFORE WE DO ANYTHING ELSE
THE BUG

WHERE'S IT?
UNDER YOUR REAR BUMPER


ONLY WAY YOU GUYS COULD HAVE SHOWN UP AS QUICK AS YOU DID
AH, THERE IT IS

CAN'T BELIEVE THE VAN'S SENSORS DIDN'T PICK IT UP
STRAIGHT OFF THE DESIGNER'S DRAFTING TABLE, COMPLETELY UNDETECTABLE.

ONLY UNTIL MY MAN TAKES IT APART AND FIGURES OUT HOW IT TICKS
GOT A PLACE WE CAN CRASH UNTIL DARK?
SURE, MY MAN'S GOT SAFE HOUSES ALL OVER TOWN


I creep nto the Ne son brood s house as soon as it gets dark
I'm surpr zed to Find it empty
Their s a cop out in Front the place
They must be waitin fer her to cum home
Where can she be?
Con t let her evi seea spred
Wa t a minnit !
Didn't the papers say she was preggers?
Maybe she went to a hospitel
I let the Chief report in before we head over to Wainscroft's Why not?
The place is lit up like the guy's throwing a party

His security system's a joke
He hasn't a clue we're waiting for him
We knock out the overhead lights in his study
So he has to stumble through the dark to reach his desk lamp.
Nothing like a good scare to loosen a person's tongue
EVEN NG, WAINSCROFT
HUH?
WHO ARE YOU?
SOME CALL ME THE PUNISHER.
I'M KIND OF LIKE SANTA CLAUS, FIGURING OUT WHO'S BEEN NAUGHTY AND NICE.
I MAKE THE NAUGHTY ONES SUFFER.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

EVERYTHING THERE IS TO KNOW ABOJT DEKE.
LIKE HOW COME HE CAN EAT SO MUCH LEAD W THOUT GETTING INDIGESTION
AND IF I DON'T GET ANSWERS I LIKE, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SEE IF YOU'RE AS TOUGH AS YOUR BOY.
WONDER WHAT THESE WALLS WOULD LOOK LIKE W TH YOUR BRAINS SPLATTERED ALL OVER THEM
THAT'D BE COLD BLOODED MURDER! YOU COULDN T
MAYBE MAYBE NOT
BUT HE COULD
YOUR SON K LLED SEVERAL OF HIS FRIENDS EARLIER TODAY.
I . I
KKRLIIIIK
I LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING
DERRICK WAS CAUGHT IN A CHEMICAL SPILL AT MY PLANT
THE SOLUTION CHANGED HIM, MUTATED HIM INTO SOMETHING THIS WORLD HAS NEVER SEEN
WHAT WAS THIS CHEM CAL?
A SYNTHESIZED DNA BONDING AGENT
WHAT DID T DO TO HIM?

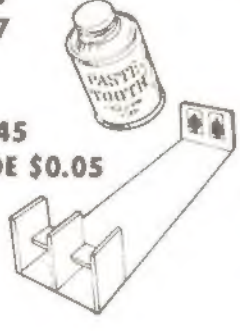
IT CAUSED HIS GENETIC STRUCTURE TO TAKE ON ASPECTS OF ITS SURROUNDINGS.
NAMELY THE SEWERS.
THE SERUM MAKES AN ORGANISM COMPATIBLE WITH ANY ENVIRON IT FINDS ITSELF IN
WHY'S THE GOVERNMENT FUNDING SOMETHING LIKE THAT?
IN ORDER TO GROW BETTER SOLDIERS
IN A GENERATION OR TWO, WE'LL BE GOING OFF INTO OUTER SPACE.
GOVERNMENTS WILL NEED A FIGHTING MAN WHO WILL BE ABLE TO FACE DOWN WHATEVER WE ENCOUNTER OUT THERE
DERRICK'S THE SUPER-SOLDIER OF THE FUTURE
HE CAN'T BE MORTALLY INJURED AND HIS REGENERATIVE POWERS ARE AMAZING
FOOD, WATER, AND AIR ARE NO LONGER NECESSITIES AS FAR AS DERRICK'S CONCERNED
THE SERUM TURNED HIM INTO A WALKING, TALKING DEAD MAN.
WHAT ABOUT THE BLOOD DRINKING?
A PSYCHOLOGICAL ABERRATION. HE DOESN'T NEED ANY SUSTENANCE
BULLETS, EXPLOSIVES, FIRE NOTHING WILL STOP HIM.
BLOW HIM UP AND HE'LL JUST COME BACK TOGETHER EVENTUALLY

HE'S A KILLING MACHINE AND HE'S OUT OF CONTROL.
HEAR SOMETHING?
YEAH, I'LL CHECK IT OUT.
IT'S THE COPS! HOW--?
WE'RE OUT OF HERE! GRAB WAINSCROFT!
LISTEN UP, OLD MAN. YOU'RE COMING WITH...
HEY!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
DAMN!
FORGET HIM! GET YOUR TAIL IN GEAR! CLICK!
IT'S A GOOD THING WE HAD WAINSCROFT'S HOUSE BUGGED SO WE'D KNOW TO SEND THE POLICE.
EVEN LUCKIER THAT THEY TOOK AS LONG TO ARRIVE AS THEY DID.
NOW I KNOW EVERYTHING WAINSCROFT WAS HOLDING BACK ON ME.

WHAT NOW?
WHY WASTE SHIELD'S MAN-POWER?
WE'LL LET THE PUNISHER AND THE KINGPIN DO THE LEG WORK FOR US.
ONCE THEY TREE YOUNG WAINSCROFT, WE'LL STEP IN AND COMMANDEER DEKE...
...FOR THE SAKE OF NATIONAL SECURITY.
THE NEW YORK STATE THRUWAY.
HEADING NORTH, OL' BOY. NEED A PLACE TO HIDE AND LICK MY WOUNDS.
AND I KNOW JUST THE PERFECT SPOT TO RE-CUPERATE.
A REAL RESTFUL GETAWAY.
BUT ONCE I GET MY STRENGTH BACK, THE ESTABLISHMENT BETTER LOOK OUT!
'CAUSE THE REVOLUTION IS A'COMING!
THE UNWASHED MASSES ARE A'RISING!
POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

BUILD YOUR OWN ARSENAL FROM U.S. GOV'T SURPLUS

GAS MASKS $1.54
PASSENGER BUS $5.68
KEVLAR BODY ARMOR $3.21
LIGHT ANTI TANK WEAPONS $2.15
BLOW GUN $3.54
TINNED MEAT $0.35
POWDERED TOOTHPASTE $.025
FIRING RANGE $2.79
GUN TURRETS $1.94
B-52 BOMBER $3.14
STEALTH BOMBER $1.65
M*A*S*H* UNITS $2.11
JEEPS $1.21
2-WAY WRIST RADIO $2.84
MISSILE LAUNCHER $3.65
CONTROL TOWER $2.89
INGRAM MAC-10 $1.87
SNIPER RIFLE $2.46
BATTLE VAN $0.98
CAMOUFLAGE SUIT $3.45
RIOT CONTROL GRENADE $0.05
BUGLE $1.34
HELICOPTER $2.94
FIELD PACKS $3.28
PARACHUTE $0.99
MACHETES $2.54
AND MUCH, MUCH MORE



THIS IS A ONE-TIME ONCE IN A LIFETIME OPPORTUNITY TO GIVE YOUR LOVED ONES THE PROTECTION THEY NEED AND DESERVE. WITH GOVERNMENT SURPLUS IT CAN BE YOURS FOR AS LOW AS 2¢ AND 3¢ ON THE DOLLAR. ORDER IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME!

CHEAP! CHEAP!

ONLY THE U.S. GOVERNMENT CAN AFFORD TO OFFER SUCH QUALITY MERCHANDISE AT THESE AMAZINGLY LOW PRICES. BE PREPARED FOR THE ULTIMATE WITH:

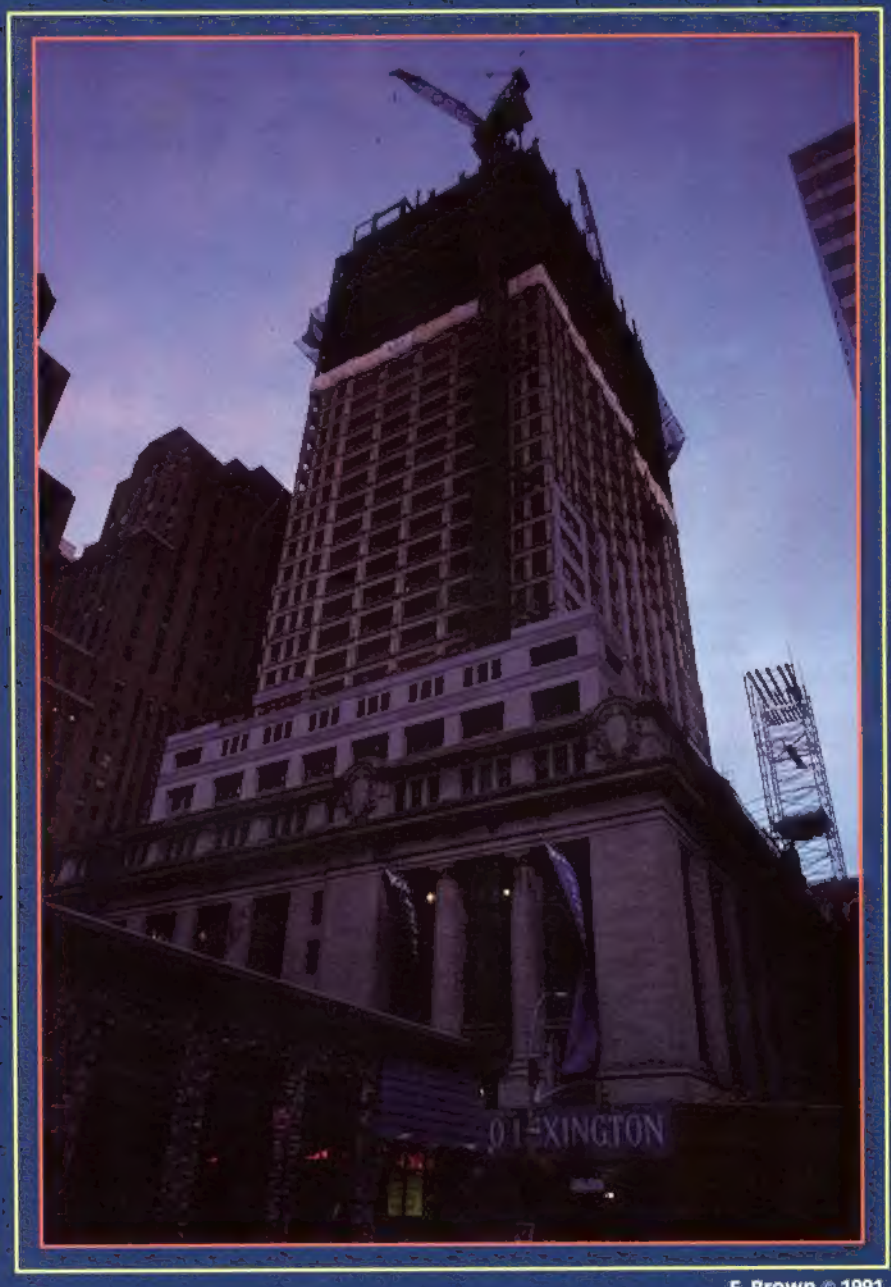
- BOTTLED H2O
- CANNED VEGETABLES
- POWER GENERATOR
- VCR
- DISTILLERY KIT
- FIRST AID KIT
- GAS STOVES
- BLANKETS
- POSTCARDS
- RADIATION DETECTOR
- COMPLETE "ROAD PICTURE" SERIES STARRING HOPE AND CROSBY

☐ YES! I WANT A U.S. LICENSED AUTHORIZED WHOLESALE CLEARANCE OPERATIONS OFFICIAL TO VISIT MY HOME FOR AN "IN HOME DEMONSTRATION"

☐ SAY NO MORE! I WANT TO BE THE ANT, NOT THE GRASSHOPPER! RUSH ME THE ENTIRE ARSENAL!

NAME_____ ADDRESS_____

SEND COUPON TO BYOA, INC.



E. Brown © 1991

02
0 24885 23330 8

$4.95 U.S.
$5.95 Can.
ISBN# 87135-779-8